

THE LITTLE GREY MOTHER

WHO WAITS ALL ALONE

MARCH BALLAD



Mrs. MARY MAURICE
VITAGRAPH PLAYER
By PERMISSION
VITAGRAPH COMPANY
OF AMERICA

WORDS BY
BERNARD GROSSMAN

M. WITMARK & SONS
NEW YORK CHICAGO SAN FRANCISCO
LONDON

MUSIC BY
HARRY DE COSTA

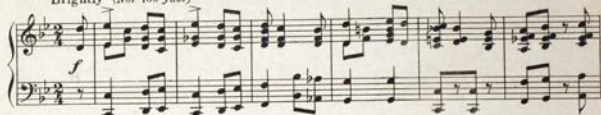
The Little Grey Mother

Who Waits All Alone

Words by
BERNARD GROSSMAN

Music by
HARRY De COSTA

Brightly (*Not too fast*)



Moderately with expression

The toys that brought joy to her lit-tle boy Are
Each pray'r that she'd make was just for his sake, She

The first vocal line is in G major, 2/4 time. It begins with a whole rest, followed by a quarter note G, then a half note A, and continues with a melody that fits the lyrics. The piano accompaniment is in the left hand, with chords and eighth notes.

scat-tered a-bout on the floor; The sword that his fa-ther be-
shared all his joys and his tears; At thought of his man-hood her

The second vocal line continues the melody in G major, 2/4 time. It features a half note G, followed by a quarter note A, and then a series of chords and eighth notes. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and eighth notes.

fore him had used Is gone from its place by the door. The
heart beat with pride, While dream-ing of sweet fu-ture years. But

The third vocal line continues the melody in G major, 2/4 time. It features a half note G, followed by a quarter note A, and then a series of chords and eighth notes. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and eighth notes.

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M.W.&SONS 15052-3

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A BALLAD OF EXQUISITE MELODY

Dearie Girl

YOU MUSTN'T MISS THIS

CHORUS *Tenderly*

By MARGARET WHITNEY



Dear-ie Girl, do you miss me?
A Song from the Heart For the Home

Dear-ie Girl, are you true?

PRICE 15 CENTS POSTPAID

Little slower

lad, like his dad, now is sleep-ing, — Far a-way, night and day, some-one's weep-ing. —
 now there's a brow marked with yearn-ing, — For the boy who will ne'er be re - turn-ing. —

rit.

CHORUS — *Brightly, with expression, but not too fast*

There's a lit - tle grey moth - er who waits all a - lone, In a

p *f*

chill, drear - y spot that was once Home, Sweet Home. While Gen - rals are

say - ing, "This fight must be won!" She's sad - ly pray - ing, "Please

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PRETTIEST IRISH BALLAD EVER WRITTEN BY THE COMPOSER OF "MOTHER MACHREE"

She's The Daughter Of Mother Machree

REFRAIN *With expression*

NENARB & BALL

She's the fair - est of Ire - lands fair daugh - ters, — She's as sweet as a

A Fascinating Sequel PRICE 15 CENTS POSTPAID

send back my son!" When the bat-tles are o-ver and peace once more

reigns, When the cost and the lost will be known, Will

kings give a thought to the heart-aches they've brought To that lit-tle grey

moth-er a-lone? There's a lone?

M.W.&SONS 15052-3

A SYNCOPATED BALLAD WITH —

A SIMPLY WONDERFUL CHORUS

In Alabama, Dear, With You

CHORUS

ORR & De COSTA

I'm com-in' yes com-in' to Al-a-bam-a and you, The' who-ther

By the Composer of "The Little Grey Mother"

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